Of my lord's meat ? Then they could smile, and
fawn
Upon his debts, and take down th' interest Into their gluttonous maws. Your do yourselves
but wrong,
To stir me up ; let me pass quietly : Believe't, my lord and I have made an end ; I have no more to reckon, he to spend.

Luc. SERV. Ay, but this answer will not serve.

FLAV. If 'twill not serve [1]
'Tis not so base as you ; for you serve knaves.

1 *PAR. SERF-.* How ! what does his cashier' d wor
ship mutter ?
2 *FAR. SERV** No matter what ; he's poor, and
that's revenge enough. Who can speak broader
than he that has no house to put his head in ? such
may rail against great buildings.

Enter

TIT. O, here's Servilius ; now we shall know some answer.

SER. If I might beseech you, gentlemen, to repair some other hour, I should derive much from it[3]: for, take it on my soul, my lord leans wondVously to discontent. His comfortable temper has forsook

[1] If 'twill not,] Old copy—If 'twill not *serve. I* have ventured to omit the useless repetition of the verb—serve, because it injures the metre. STEEVENS.

* *Enter* SERVILIUS.] It may be observed that Shakspeare has unskilfully filled his Greek story with Roman names. JOHNSON.

3 ,----------1 should much
Derive from it, &c.] Old copy:
"----------1 should
" Derive much from it,'* &c.
For this slight transposition, by which the metre is restored, I am answerable. STEEVENS.

I have printed these two speeches as prose, according to the old copy. Bo SWELL.